

August 7th '18.

My Dearest Wife:-

Although I promised you the other day that I would not write another letter on the type writer, I am sure that you will not care when I tell you that I am doing it because I enjoy the fun of writing on this thing, and that I do not want to get out of practice on it, for I am of the opinion that I will have to do my own stenographic work when I come back, Therefore I am going to write on it occasionally, just for instance. I am all through with my work for the day and it is now only ten o'clock. This morning at 5:45 we had to get up and operate on a case but it was not very severe and we were all through by seven. After we had had breakfast, we did some dressings, and then shaved, so that our time has been fairly well occupied untill now.

This afternoon I am going downtown with Capt. Chaney, and play him a game of billiards, and from the way I feel he hasn't a chance to win. It is a beautiful day although a bit cool. I had a wonderful sleep last night and feel like a top this morning. We have very few patients in the hospital today as most of them have been evacuated, but we are liable to be filled up again in a day or two. The news from the Front still continues to hold our interest as the most excitement we have during the day, and while at present it looks as if the Allies were temporarily held, I have a feeling that it is only temporary, and that in a few days the Germans will again be on the run. I most certainly hope so, for all the ground that they cover this summer and Fall will be that much saved for next Summer, and our job will be that much smaller. I want to tell you that they have been doing some tall running since they began, as a study of the map will show you. They have almost surrendered all their gains of the entire summer's campaign. Not so bad is it Dear?

I have had no mail from you for three or four days now, and the mail man brought back news this morning that it will be several days more before we will get mail, so I will not be expecting it now. I have written to you every day and wish you would tell me whether you have recieved about a letter for every day the past two months. I am a bit doubtful that you have for some ships may have been sunk during that time, and they may have had some of my letters aboard. I hope that the one containing the money order for \$100.00 is not sunk, for I know how long it takes to recover those things from the Government. Let me know therefore as soon as you



recieve it, so that I won't worry about my hard earned money.

What did you mean Dearest, when you said that you were sending me a package through Herpolsheimer? Is there a new regulation affecting the mailing of parcels? I have not heard of it if there is, and I am mighty glad to know that there is some way that you can send me things that is perfectly according to regulations. I have missed the boxes you used to send me more than I can tell you, and will look forward with a great deal of anticipation to the reestablishment of the steady stream that you had on the way over here at one time. They used to be just like getting a Christmas box, and it was a great disappointment to all of us when they had to stop, but we all know that there was a mighty good reason for it, don't we Dear?

I am going to write to Jack this morning, so will close this letter now. How are the babies? Give the darling kiddies my dearest love. I can't tell you how lonesome I am for them and for you dear, but the way things are going now is a great encouragement, and if it only keeps on we will not be apart so very much longer after all. Kiss them for me, and Tud too. I love you dearest. You know that I do, and how much I do. With all my heart and soul, strength and might, life and love, I love you, and will always love you. Love me Dear, as I love you, and pray that this separation may end soon so that we may be together again. Be brave dear. You have been perfectly wonderfully brave, and every one tells me so. I am so proud of you that I can't express my pride in words, but I can tell you that I love you, and that answers for all. Good bye Honey for today. I will write again tomorrow. I love you.

*P.B.*

*Marcel Blum*

1st Lieutenant M.R.C.

*Sweet Hearts of mine - Outside of getting three squares a day; sleeping about eight hours each night; plenty to smoke and drink; the companionship of many most attractive French girls and a general life of ease and comfort - outside of these we work at times. With love Roy.*